

The Cromwell Argus

Published every Wednesday.

AND NORTHERN GOLD-FIELDS GAZETTE.

Quarterly Subscription:—6s.

No. 23 VOL. I.

CROMWELL, OTAGO: WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1870.

(PRICE, SIXPENCE.

Cromwell Advertisements



THE PEOPLE'S BAKERY.

J. SCOTT,

BREAD AND BISCUIT BAKER,

Melmore-street, Cromwell.

Families waited on for orders, and Bread regularly delivered in all parts of the district.

BRIDGE HOTEL, CROMWELL.

JOHN MARSH,
of the Bridge Hotel, Cromwell,

IS DETERMINED TO GIVE VALUE FOR MONEY.



CROMWELL VETERINARY

SHOEING FORGE.

Next door to Smitham's Kawarau Hotel.

EDWARD LINDSAY,

(late of Clyde and Melbourne),

GENERAL BLACKSMITH, FARRIER,

AND MACHINIST.

E. L. begs to inform the public of Cromwell that he has purchased the business of Mr Thompson, and trusts by strict attention to business, the execution of all work placed in his hands in a first-class and workmanlike manner, to merit a continuance of the support accorded his predecessor.

Cromwell Advertisements

CROMWELL HOTEL,
CROMWELL.

ROBERT KIDD, PROPRIETOR.

The travelling public and Commercial Gentlemen will find this the most convenient house to put up at in Cromwell. There are excellent bed, private sitting, and dining rooms, and attached to the establishment is a magnificent Billiard Saloon, and the largest hall for Concerts, Balls, or Theatrical Representations out of Dunedin.

Excellent Stabling, &c.

CROMWELL.

M. R. M A N D E R S,
LEGAL AND MINING AGENT.

Registered to practise in the Warden's Courts for the Dunstan Goldfields.

Agent for the Northern Fire and Life Insurance Company (capital Two Millions).

W. H. W H E T T E R,
BOOTMAKER,

MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

A large and varied stock of Home and Colonial made Boots and Shoes on hand, to which attention is respectfully requested.

PRICES MODERATE.

DAGG'S

CLUTHA HOTEL,
CROMWELL.

CROMWELL.

Best Accommodation for Visitors.

PRETTY FAIR LIQUOR.

FIRST-CLASS STABLING.

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!!

From the DEEP CREEK KILNS.

I. HALLENSTEIN & Co.

Agents for the Cromwell District.

THE CROMWELL ARGUS is regularly filed for reference, and may be read gratuitously, at the undermentioned places of business in Dunedin, viz.:—

Skirving & Scholefield's Advertising Agency, No. 1 Chambers, Princes-street;

Mr R. T. Wheeler's Advertising Agency, Stafford-street;

Mr A. R. Livingston's Stationery Warehouse, Princes-street;

Messrs Reith and Nicolson's Bible Warehouse, Princes-street.

Intending subscribers can either order the paper direct from the ARGUS office, or leave their names at any of the above-named places.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Seven Shillings per quarter, including Postage.

[A CARD.]

D. R. JAMES CORSE,
SURGEON,

May be consulted daily at his residence,

MELMORE-STREET,
CROMWELL.

Goods delivered in all parts of the district, free of charge.

Cromwell Advertisements

JUNCTION
COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
CROMWELL.

G. W. GOODGER,

PROPRIETOR.

In returning thanks for past favors, begs to announce that neither trouble nor expense have been spared to render the above establishment second to none upon the Goldfields.

Being situated in the very centre of the town, it affords every convenience for Commercial Travellers and others visiting the Cromwell district.

The Bedrooms, Private Parlors, &c., are fitted up with every regard to comfort and convenience.

The BILLIARD SALOON (the largest in the district) is provided with one of Alcock's Tables.

Extra attention has been bestowed upon the STABLING DEPARTMENT, and as it has been placed under the management of an experienced groom, the public may rely upon every care being taken of horses.

Smithfield Butchery Company.



O WEN PIERCE (late of St. Bathans) having purchased from Mr W. J. BARRY the Butchery Business lately carried on by him in Cromwell, begs to intimate that he is in a position to supply the best description of meat at moderate prices.

O. P. hopes by strict attention to business, and keeping meat of the very best quality, to obtain a share of public support.

SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL.

WILLIAM BARNES,
BLACKSMITH AND FARRIER,
(late of Addlestone, Surrey);

Begs to announce to the inhabitants of CROMWELL and the surrounding Districts that he is now carrying on the above business near the Bridge Hotel; and trusts, by strict attention to business, coupled with moderate charges, to secure a share of the work of the district.

S H A M R O C K S T O R E,
CROMWELL.

WILLIAM SHANLY & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION

MERCHANTS.

A large and varied assortment of

WINES, SPIRITS, AND GROCERIES.

Goods delivered in all parts of the district, free of charge.

I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.,

GENERAL IMPORTERS,

Cromwell

Queenstown

Arrowtown

Melbourne.

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of the inhabitants of CROMWELL and surrounding districts to our

LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK,

Which is specially suitable to supply their wants. Each Department will be found complete, and assorted with every requirement.

Drapery. The attention of Ladies is respectfully directed to this Department. It will be found replete with all the latest novelties from the Melbourne markets, (carefully selected by our Mr Hallenstein), comprising:

Dresses, in silks, fancy and black; alpacas, challis, mohairs, winceys, muslins, prints, coburgs.

Shawls, all-wool plaids, French merinos, skirtings, jackets, &c.

Hosiery, gloves, handkerchiefs, laces, trimming of all kinds.

Ladies' and Children's Underclothing.—Our stock will be found the largest and best-assorted on the Gold-fields.

Ladies' and Children's Hats, trimmed and untrimmed.

Feathers, flowers, corsets, chignons, &c.

A large assortment of white and coloured flannels, serge and cricketing; calicoes and sateens; and every other article required in the trade.

Slop Department. Men's Suits, Paget and pol, Stanley, sac, and Knickerbocker Trouser and vests, all kinds.

Trousers, in silk mixture, doeskin, tweed, cotton, Bedford cord, and moleskin.

Shirts—white dress, regatta, Crimian, serge, Scotch twill, tweed, and jeans.

Pants and under-shirts, in flannel, lambwool, serge, merino, and cotton.

Men's and boys' Hosiery, of all kinds.

Hats—straw, merino, tweed, silk-stitched, felt, and plush, in all the latest shapes.

Waterproof coats, overalls, leggings, and sou'westers.

Monkey jackets and pilot coats.

All the above Goods are to our special order.

Boots and Shoes. A splendid assortment, consisting of:

Ladies', girls', and children's boots, in kid, cashmere, morocco, and leather.

Slippers—canvas, patent leather (plain and fur-trimmed), sheepskin, and carpet.

Men's and boys' boots—elastic side, Balmoral, Blucher, Wellington, half Wellington, and riding boots.

Colonial water-tights, made to our order in Melbourne.

Gum boots—Hayward's North British and Liverpool; Hardy's nuggets.

Carpets. In tapestry, felt, all-wool Kidminster, druggist; hearth-rugs.

Matting—China and coir; oilcloth, door-mats.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE OUR PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

K A W A R A U H O T E L,
CROMWELL.

WILLIAM SMITHAM.....PROPRIETOR.

The best conducted and most comfortable Hotel in the District.

A FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD ROOM,

With one of Alcock's best Tables.

Coaches leave for Queenstown and Arrow every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 a.m.; for Clyde every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 3.30 p.m.; and for Cardrona and Alberton every Wednesday at 9 a.m.

N.B.—W. S. having erected a large range of Stabling, would intimate to Travellers that every care will be bestowed upon horses. An experienced groom in attendance.

C R O M W E L L .



FREE TRADE BUTCHERY,

(Wholesale and Retail),

JAMES DAWKINS . PROPRIETOR.

A supply of Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Hams, Bacon, &c., always on hand.

Meat delivered at Town Prices throughout the district.

[A CARD.]

R. F. B A D G E R ,

LEGAL AND MINING AGENT,

MELMORE-STREET,

C R O M W E L L ;

AND AT BENDIGO GULLY.

New Line of

ROYAL MAIL COACHES

BETWEEN

Queenstown and Clyde.

R. W. DANIEL begs to intimate that he has started his new line of Coaches between Clyde, Cromwell, and Queenstown, leaving Clyde on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and Queenstown on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, beg to inform the inhabitants of the Cromwell, Alexandra, and Clyde districts that we have appointed

I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.,

CROMWELL,

as our only Agents for the sale of our Silk-dressed FLOUR, BRAN, and POLLARD.

We guarantee all Flour branded with our name and obtained through the above agents.

ROBERTSON & HALLENSTEIN,

Brunswick Flour Mills,

Lake Wakatip.

VULCAN HOTEL, ST. BATHANS,

SAMUEL HANGER, Proprietor.

First-class Accommodation for Travellers.

Always on hand—Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best quality.

BILLIARD TABLE.—GOOD STABLING.

BLACKSMITH'S SHOP adjoining. Horses shod on the shortest notice.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Advertisers in the CROMWELL ARGUS will have their names and addresses inserted in this column free of charge.

CROMWELL.

Badger, R. F., Agent, Melmore street
Barnes, W., Blacksmith and Farrier, do.
Clyde, Cromwell, and Queenstown Coach:
R. W. Daniels.

Corse, Dr James, Surgeon, do.
Dawkins, James, Free Trade Butchery, do.
Dagg, R. E., Clutha Hotel, do.

Fitch, Allen, Draper and Clothier, do.
Lindsay, E., Blacksmith, Melmore-street
Scott, J., Baker do.

Marsh, John, Bridge Hotel, do.
Kidd, Robert, Cromwell Hotel, do.

Manders, H., Agent, do.
Whetter, W. H., Bootmaker, do.

Pierce, O., Smithfield Butchery, Melmore-st.

Shanty, W., & Co., General Merchants, do.

Smitham, William, Kawarau Hotel, do.

Hallenstein, I., & Co., Merchants, do.

Matthews & Fenwick, General Printers, do.

Hallenstein, I., & Co., Drapers and Clothiers

CLYDE.

Barlow, R., Watchmaker and Jeweller
Brough, Anthony, Barrister and Solicitor
Fitch, Allen, Draper and Outfitter
Marshall, M., Chemist and Druggist
Cox, John, Port Philip Hotel
Hazlett, James, General Merchant

ALEXANDRA.

Jack, Alexander, Criterion Hotel
Mason, J. H., Royal Mail Hotel.

BENDIGO GULLY & ROAD.

Beare, J., Reefers' Arms Hotel and Store
Mitchinson and Harrison, Storekeepers
M'Pherson, H., Wakefield Ferry and Hotel,
Rocky Point

M'Lachlan, G., Rocky Point Ferry & Hotel
Perriam, John, Welcome Home Hotel and
Store, Lowburn.

Smith and O'Donnell, Old Bendigo Hotel
and Stores

KAWARAU GORGE.

Campion, Nicholas, Diggers' Rest Hotel
Heron, Thomas, White Hart Hotel
Wrightson, John, Sluicers' Arms Hotel.

BANNOCKBURN.

Halliday, J., Shepherd's Creek Hotel & Store
Nicholas, J., Gladstone Coal Works
Richards, J., Bannockburn Hotel and Store
Stuart, James, Ferry Hotel.

NEVIS.

Carnaby, George, British Stores
Korll, C., Nevis Crossing Hotel and Store
Thompson, Edward, Northumberland Arms
Hotel and Store.

QUEENSTOWN.

Boyne, Robert, Storekeeper and News Agent
Dohey, P., Union Hotel
Richard, A., Queen's Arms Hotel
M'Larn, W., Prince of Wales Hotel
Robertson & Hallenstein, Brunswick Flour
Mills

Smith, P., Watchmaker and Jeweller.

ARROWTOWN.

Butler's Accommodation Paddock
Pritchard, R., General Merchant.

WANAKA.

Hedditch & Russell, Wanaka Hotel, Pem-
broke

DUNEDIN.

Baird, William, Bookseller and Stationer
Beaver, A., Watchmaker and Jeweller
Braithwaite, Joseph, News-agent, Fleet-street
Beissel, F., Hairdresser and Perfumer
Chaplin, John, & Co., Coach Proprietors
Dickson, T., Cabinetmaker and Upholsterer
Hay, David R., Tailor and Outfitter
Hast, John, Watchmaker and Jeweller
Hutton, J. D., Australasian Hotel

Kincard, McQueen and Co., Vulcan Foundry
London Pianoforte and Music Saloon

Lyons, E., Union Hotel, Stafford-street
Matthews, George, Nurseryman, Seedsman,
and Seed-grower

McGuire's Imperial Hotel, Princes-street
Otago Hotel: T. A. Jones

Reid, W., Dunedin Seed Warehouse
Reith & Wilkie, Booksellers and Stationers

Salamon, N., Watchmaker and Jeweller
Sinclair, W., Tailor and Clothier

Skirving and Scholfield, Advertising and
Commission Agents

Sparrow and Thomas, Dunedin Ironworks
Tofield, Frederick, Watchmaker & Jeweller

Thompson, W., Red Lion Hotel
Wilson, W., Engineer, Boilermaker, &c.

Winstanley, Thomas, Scandinavian Hotel
Wheeler, R. T., Advertising and General
Commission Agent

York Hotel: Alex. Mee.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ayling, R., Coal Creek Hotel (half-way
between Cromwell and Lawrence)

Fenwick, R., East Taieri Hotel
Hawea Saw Mills: J. D. Ross, proprietor

Hanger, S., Vulcan Hotel, St. Bathans
Maidman, H., Albion Hotel and Store,
Luggate

Mackenzie, Hugh, Junction Hotel, between
Tuapeka and Teviot

Lowburn, Bendigo Gully, &c.

WELCOME HOME HOTEL
AND STORE,

LOWBURN,

About three miles from Cromwell, on the road
to the Bendigo Reefs.

JOHN PERRIAM . . . PROPRIETOR.

Every accommodation for Travellers.

WAKEFIELD FERRY HOTEL,

ROCKY POINT,

On the main road to Bendigo.

The best quality of Wines, Spirits, and Beers
kept in stock.

A Five-stalled Stable.

Good accommodation for travellers.

* District Post Office. *

THE WAKEFIELD FERRY

Is the best and safest crossing-place on the
Clutha River, and is on the direct road to the
Bendigo Reefs.

The Punt and Boats are worked by careful
and experienced boatmen, and the heaviest
waggons can be crossed at any time with perfect
safety.

HUGH M'PHERSON,

Proprietor.

MITCHINSON & HARRISON,

Wholesale and Retail

STOREKEEPERS,

WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION MER-

CHANTS,

(Near Cromwell Quartz Co.'s Machine),

BENDIGO.

GOODS DELIVERED

At all parts of the Reefs.

REEFERS' ARMS HOTEL,

Logantown.

JAMES BEARE PROPRIETOR.

The above house is the largest and most com-
fortable in the district.

GOOD STABLING.

GENERAL STORE attached to the Hotel,
with a large and varied stock of Groceries and
other goods.

CROMWELL PRICES.

BENDIGO GULLY REEFS.

OLD BENDIGO HOTEL

AND

STORES.

SMITH & O'DONNELL.

* Miners and Travellers can have first-class
accommodation, and may obtain every informa-
tion respecting the locality.

Good Stabling; Horse-feed always on hand.

New Stone Premises are now being erected.

HAWEA SAW-MILLS.

The undersigned can supply SAWN TIMBER
in any quantity.

Orders addressed to Albert Town will be
punctually attended to, and forwarded to Ben-
digo Gully for 26s per 100 feet.

BOARDS and SCANTLING at 16s. per 100 feet
super., at the foot of the Lake (GLADSTONE),
whence they can be conveyed by dray to Ben-
digo Gully or elsewhere.

J. D. ROSS,

Hawea Saw-mills.

ALBION HOTEL AND STORE

LUGGATE,

(28 miles from Cromwell, on the main road to
Lake Wanaka).

H. MAIDMAN Proprietor.

This well-known Hotel possesses every accom-
modation for the comfort and convenience of
travellers.

Groceries, Clothing, Drapery, Ironmongery,
Mining Tools, &c., &c., constantly on hand, at
Cromwell prices.

GOOD STABLING.

N.B.—District Post Office.

ROBERT BOYNE.

GENERAL STOREKEEPER

AND NEWS AGENT,

Queenstown, Lake Wakatipu.

A large stock of Groceries and other goods
always on hand. Importer of English and Colo-
nial Newspapers. Orders punctually attended
to, and newspapers forwarded to any part of the
district.

Agent for the CROMWELL ARGUS.

Queenstown

OHEY'S UNION HOTEL

CORNER OF

BALLARAT & REES STREETS,

QUEENSTOWN.

The above is one of the oldest-established
houses in Queenstown, and is celebrated for the
superior quality of the Wines, Spirits, &c., kept
in stock.

GOOD STABLING.

Agent for T. ROBINSON & Co., Agricultural
Implement Manufacturers, Dunedin & Melbourne.

A. R. R. O. W. T. O. W. N.

BUTLER'S ACCOMMODATION PADDOCK,

Arrowtown

B R I T T O C H A R D

Wholesale and Retail Stockholders,

WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION MERCHANT,

ARROWTOWN.

The largest and best-assorted stock of Wines,
Spirits, Groceries, and Provisions in the district.

A well-assorted stock of Boots and Shoes,
Draper, &c.

Agent for T. ROBINSON & Co., Agricultural
Implement Manufacturers, Dunedin & Melbourne.

A. R. R. O. W. T. O. W. N.

BUTLER'S ACCOMMODATION PADDOCK,

One Shilling per Night.

GOOD STABLING.

Clyde

M R. A N T H O N Y B R O U G H,

BARRISTER.

SOLICITOR, & CONVEYANCER.

OFFICE, CLYDE.

M E D I C A L H A L L, C L Y D E,

M. MARSHALL,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

SUNDERLAND-ST., CLYDE.

Prescriptions carefully prepared.

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND NEWS-
VENDER.

Importer of English, Foreign, and Colonial
Newspapers and Magazines.

Libraries and Magazine Clubs supplied at a
small advance upon English prices.

P O R T P H I L I P H O T E L,

SUNDERLAND-STREET, CLYDE.

JOHN COX, Proprietor.

This well-known hotel possesses every accom-
modation for the comfort and convenience of
Travellers and Boarders, and the Proprietor begs
to assure the public that no effort will be spared
on his part to maintain the favourable reputa-
tion the house has already acquired.

A range of STABLING is in course of erec-
tion, which, when completed, will be second to
none out of Dunedin; and travellers may rely
upon every care being taken of horses baited at
the Port Philip Stables.

J A M E S H A Z L E T T,

WHOLESALE STOREKEEPER,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

SUNDERLAND-STREET,

CLYDE.

A Transformation Scene.

(Canterbury Press.)

The date, January 1860.—The province, Otago. There are two of us on horseback. We have ridden as far up country as the finger of man has as yet made any appreciable impression. We spend the night at a last formed homestead, and our friend the latter bids us a hearty farewell in the sultry morning. Our way now is marked by a succession of small white flags, placed at long intervals on the line chosen for the road, and the tracks of a team of bullocks and a dray that have made one journey and returned. It is late at night when we reach our destination, having ridden a matter of forty miles or more. We find a rude hut, and a shepherd and his wife duly installed in it. We pitch our tent close at hand, turn our horses loose, lay out our blankets, and sleep soundly. Next morning we look about us. A mob of sheep has been placed on the run, sufficient to secure the lease, and more are to follow. Wild pigs are here in large quantities. On account of certain natural boundaries, we do not find it very difficult to keep the sheep together. Our existence is somewhat lonely, but the entire novelty of the situation has not yet worn off. We receive periodical visits of the dray from town about every four months, when our stock of station necessities is replenished. We have a river abounding in eels, thousands of ducks, and a fine stretch of level country, with well-grassed downs, and higher ranges at the back. Not a soul comes near us for months at a time, and the occasional visits from the nearest stations are very few and far between. For the next two years we are employed in forming a station, and carrying on the usual routine operations connected with sheep-farming in the rough. The first season we drive our sheep to a neighbouring run nearer town, and shear them to avoid the waste of time, trouble, and expense incurred in the extra carriage of the wool. The next season we shear at home. We become intimately acquainted with scab in its most virulent form, and sheep-dipping at this distance from town is anything but a sinecure. I would rather not dilate upon the horrors of this scourge, or say how many times we mustered, how many times we dipped. Nor do I care to relate the incidents connected with the last muster but one, when we were entirely clean, but unfortunately brought in two unshorn sheep that had never been penned. Suffice it to say that our certificate was suspended for another three months. The memory of the realities is sufficient, though I am in duty bound to say that we completely eradicated the disease at last. But at the end of the second season I was thoroughly tired of station life in the back, and one fine day started off for town, and once more lived, and moved, and had my being, in the midst of stirring scenes of activity. Now I must ask my indulgent readers to knock off reading for (say) five minutes, and exert their fertile imaginations in filling in the details of the picture of which, I flatter myself, I have given a tolerable outline, and try and form some definite idea of the very primitive state of things in that back country in those days.

The date, December 1864.—The province, Otago. I once more visit the old hut, now a flourishing roadside accommodation-house. The road formerly marked by little flags is now the main road into the interior, and hundreds of tons of merchandise are constantly passing. I count more than twenty teams of bullocks and horses, each with its heavily-laden wagon or dray, drawn up round the hut for a midday-spell. In the very creek close to where I used to dip my bucket for two years, a party of miners has taken out over sixty ounces of gold in about five weeks from a few feet from the surface, and deep sinking is still going on in the vicinity. Three miles away a large township has sprung up, and stores and public-houses are doing an enormous business. Seven miles distant in another direction is another township equally as flourishing, another at four miles, another at nine, and many others still further away, each one the centre of a large and thriving population. Pedestrians—for the most part miners, with their household gods upon their backs in the shape of swags, or leading pack-horses—and others on horseback, together with the wagons and drays, literally line the road. And as a matter of course the ubiquitous and enterprising firm of Cobb and Co. are running coaches past the hut daily, and copies of the *Otago Daily Times* are flying about one day after issue. And what motive power could ever have accomplished such a marvellous transformation in such an incredible short space of time but gold?

JOHN BROWN.

Adventure with Sharks.

Twenty years ago, the West Indian squadron consisted of sailing frigates and brigs, not of screw vessels as at present. In those days officers had to depend entirely upon their seamanship; there was no furling of sails and getting up steam if a head wind or calm turned up, or to go in and out of difficult harbours; and if the passage from one port to another did occupy a little more time than it does at present, yet there was the pleasure of "eating your way to windward," and of seeing what your vessel really could do against a foul wind.

At the time I allude to, being on half-pay, and having rather too much time on my hands, I had accepted an invitation from my old friend and schoolfellow, Captain B—, of her Majesty's sloop H—, to accompany him on a cruise in the Gulf of Mexico. Jolly were the times we had in the sloop, visiting every hole and corner of the station; sometimes down the Gulf of Mexico, at others cruising among the sandy bays of the Bahama Channel, or knocking about the beautiful Windward Islands. Captain B— was a very smart officer, and by dint of constant exercise made his the smartest vessel on the station; but we were very unfortunate in losing men overboard. Being a remarkably good swimmer, I was fortunate enough to rescue, on more than one occasion, men who, in performing their duties aloft, fell overboard; and it was when so occupied that I met with the adventure I am about to relate. We had been cruising for some time for slavers on the south coast of Cuba, but the yellow fever having made its appearance, we early one morning left Santiago de Cuba for Port Royal, Jamaica. That evening, at sunset, after the usual hour's exercise in reefing and furling, all possible sail was made, with studding-sails below and aloft, to a fine fresh breeze, the brig going a fair twelve knots. One of the maintop men had remained aloft finishing some job, and was on his way down over the cat-harpoons, when, by some means or other, he lost his hold, and, falling, struck the spare topsail yards, stowed in the main chains, and went overboard. I was instantly on the stern grating, and seeing him fall, instantly sang out, "Man overboard!" and throwing off my jacket, jumped over the quarter after him. The impetus of my leap took me some distance under water, but on regaining the surface I saw him not far from me just as he was going down. Exerting all my power, a few strokes took me to the place where he had disappeared, and I saw him slowly sinking beneath me. In an instant I was down after him, and clutching him by the hair, I brought him to the surface. By this time the brig was nearly two miles distant from us, for although sail had been shortened, and the vessel brought to the wind as quickly as mortal hands could do it, the rate at which she was going at the time of the accident of course bore her rapidly from us. I found the poor fellow quite insensible, and from the fact of his right arm hanging limp, conjectured that he had broken it in the fall, which proved to be the case. Supporting him with one arm, I kept afloat with the other; and looking round, I saw the life-buoy floating not far from us. Taking a good grip of his hair, I swam towards it, and having succeeded in reaching it, made my unfortunate shipmate fast to it by one of the beackets, with his head well above the water. By this time he was coming to himself, and I knew that if they could see us from the brig, her boats would be soon alongside of us; but this did not appear to be the case, as the boats seemed to pull in all directions save the right one. Suddenly I saw, but a few yards from us, an object that filled me with unutterable dread—the black fin of a monster shark. Slowly the brute approached, until I could clearly distinguish that he was one of the largest kind. He evidently intended to reconnoitre, and when only about five yards from us, began to swim slowly in a circle, but gradually nearing, until I could clearly distinguish the horrid eyes that make the shark's countenance what it is—the very embodiment of Satanic malignity. Half concealed between the bony brows, the little green eyes gleam with so peculiar an expression of hatred, such a concentration of fiendish malice, of quiet, calm, settled villainy, that no other countenance that I have ever seen at all resembles. Knowing that the brute is as cowardly as he is ferocious, I commenced to splash as much as I could with my feet. This had the desired effect, and for the moment he disappeared. Again I looked round for the boats, but still no sign that we were seen. Night was fast falling—there is no twilight in these latitudes—and I could see little or no chance of escaping a horrid death from the jaws of a brute who, I full well knew, could not be far off. Suddenly a cry of horror from my companion, who had now quite recovered his senses, drew my attention to the rapid approach of our dread enemy. This time he seemed determined not to be balked, but came straight on for us. Again I threw myself on my back, and kicked and splashed with all my strength, which had the effect of again frightening him, for he went right under us, and again disappeared. Uttering a short but fervent ejaculation of thankfulness, I again turned my attention to the boats, and beheld, with feelings no pen can

express, that at last we had been made out, and that one of the cutters was fast pulling towards us. But even as she came, our peril increased, for the shark was joined by another, and both kept cruising but a few yards off, in a circle round us. My strength was rapidly leaving me, and I knew that if I once cease splashing, all would be over with us. My companion was perfectly powerless. Still I continued to splash and kick, and still the voracious monsters continued their circular track, sometimes diving and going under us, to re-appear on the other side; but the cutter was fast coming up, and they, suspecting what was the matter, gave way with all their hearts and souls. As she neared us, the bowmen laid their oars in, and began to beat the water with their boat-hooks. This was the last I saw. Nature must have given out, for when I opened my eyes again I was safe in my hammock on board the brig. A good night's rest restored me to myself, but though I have seen many a shark since, I can never look on one without feeling my flesh creep, as it were, on my bones.

Colonel Whitmore and Mr Branigan.

Colonel Whitmore having been accused of writing articles for the *Wellington Post* writes to the *Lyttelton Times* contradicting the statement. From his letter we make the following extract:—"I am an open dissident from this ludicrous demilitarisation which has so utterly broken down. I lament that all our military force is gone or going, and the detective police is still unable, after nine months, to take the field. I feel sure the rifle, not the rattle, is wanted to bring the war to an end, and that nothing prevented this result last July, except the retreat of our troops to the coast when Mr Fox came into office. That error enabled Te Kooti to recruit his men, and recover his prestige, when he was a fugitive on the Taupo plains, without either food or ammunition. There is no doubt about this—every man of the force I lately commanded knows it well. No military man of experience will deny that the course pursued, by which Te Kooti was left alone till October, was certain to prolong the struggle. But, Sir, though I hold these opinions, and believe that the want of concentrated command, and the multiplicity of independent authorities, must lead to bungles like Patetere, I utterly repudiate all thought of ill against poor Mr Brannigan. He was not at all responsible for the reversal of all that might have been learned from the experience of every country in times of war, even radical America. He came at the invitation of the Government, throwing up an excellent appointment, and has done his best, and I dare say done it well. His policy is doubtless exactly what he promised, and is certainly what I expected it would prove. He has been only the instrument, and possibly the victim, of a theory for which others are responsible. He himself should be sacred."

The Provinces.

A Wellington paper notices the discovery of a new kind of fibre, which is apparently as strong as flax, and will bear a knot without breaking. This fibre is said to have been obtained from the Manawatu block.

The Government account at Canterbury is put up for tender, and has just been transferred from the Bank of New Zealand to the Bank of Australasia, the latter having offered the most favourable terms.

A reliable and experienced correspondent at Wangapeka writes to the *Westport Times* as follows:—"So far, this is the poorest place I ever saw. The men are getting no gold, and having no money. If all the reefs found prove payable it may in time turn out well, but of this I have great doubts."

A Cobden correspondent sends the *Grey-mouth Star* the following:—"Knowing that you always receive local news of note, I beg to communicate to you that Mrs Clark, wife of the late Mr Christopher Clark, was confined of a boy, on the 17th of March, having a set of teeth—an occurrence the like of which I have never heard of before."

A fatal accident occurred recently at Maketu. A Wangamai native (one of Kemp's people) stationed at that place, was hauling up a boat on the beach, and was shot in the breast by a boy named Christopher Faulkner, a son of Mr Faulkner, of Tauranga. It appears that the boy took the gun from the redoubt, not knowing that it was loaded, and, pointing it towards the deceased, pulled the trigger. Much to his astonishment, the man fell down senseless. The poor fellow expired next morning.

An accident which might have proved fatal, took place at St. Albans on the 7th inst. Mrs Cooper, a resident in that locality, was passing over the lid of a well, when the woodwork suddenly gave way, and she fell into the well, which was thirteen feet deep, and contained some five feet of water. Fortunately she was discovered, and Mr E. Long, having passed a rope round her waist, succeeded in getting her to the surface, but in a very exhausted condition.—*Canterbury Press*.

The fertility of the soil of this district (says the *West Coast Times*) has often been alluded to, but we do not remember having reported so much as 28 lbs of potatoes being dug from two stalks. Several of the tubers, which were exhibited in Mr Walker's window, weighed upwards of two and a half pounds—one of them being ten inches long. There was also exhibited at the same time a pumpkin, weighing 31 pounds, which had been grown on the beach.

We learn from the *Nelson Examiner* that an accident, very fortunately not fatal in its consequences, occurred to a young man named John Kirkwood, a miner at Brown's Terrace, Charleston, on Monday, February 28. He was working in his claim, the ground of which was timbered, when it tilted over, and he was buried for two hours and a half. A number of miners rendered assistance, and he was brought into the Hospital, where he is at present lying, having received spinal injury, but he is showing signs of improvement.

The *Grey River Argus* says:—"On Thursday last a most unfortunate and melancholy accident happened to two men named Daniel Dick and Dugald Cameron, whilst they were blocking out ground in a tunnel at Cariboo Creek, a branch of the Cock eye. It seems that they had been engaged since Christmas taking in this tunnel, and had got in upwards of 260 feet, but not finding anything payable at that distance, they turned back to block out a narrow run of gold that had been crossed when they were 90 feet from the mouth. Every precaution had been taken to secure the ground by timbering it in the usual manner; but on Wednesday last, when they were working alongside some old ground, they first perceived it to commence running from the roof. Everything was done to stop it, and it was then considered safe to work. On Thursday last, however, an hour after dinner, a large body of earth gave way, smashing three sets of timber, and burying Cameron and Dick. The other mates immediately gave the alarm, and the men from the adjoining claims soon came to lend helping hands to extricate the unfortunate men. Tons of earth must have come down, and the bodies were not extricated until late in the evening, both men being quite dead.

There was a "battle royal" nigh the upper end of Queen's Wharf, Auckland, a few nights ago, between a "swipey" Maori who asserted he was one of Te Kooti's crew, and a drunken carter. The self-accused Kooti-ite was getting well "licked" by the carter, when another Maori, said to be an aboriginal parson, interfered. He was dressed in a seedy-looking suit, probably the *exuviae* of some former missionary "pastor and master." This sable preacher of the Gospel appeared to be well known to the amused crowd, who hailed him by the name of Ebenezer. He was a sinister-looking scamp, this Ebenezer, and forcibly reminded one of a retired chimney-sweep. Unlike those Maoris whose noses are pressed flat in infancy, this Ebenezer's was decidedly hooked, and what with that, the tattoo, and a trifling obliquity of vision, caused by an extensive squint, the countenance of Ebenezer was rather ugly. However, it came to grief even before the hustling commenced, for the carter and Te Kooti's friend, being sobered by their own scuffle, turned their attention to Ebenezer, and between them blackened his eyes.

Finally, the dusky ecclesiastic elected to bolt into the bottom of a canoe, leaving a portion of the seedy suit in the hands of his foes.

The Wellington correspondent of the *Westport Times* writes as follows:—"Have you any old trousers for sale? Can you hunt up a few cast-off garments in Westport and aid a good cause by contributing a little to the comfort of our armed constabulary at Tarewera, to say nothing of the cause of decency! I'm not joking. Never were men in a worse plight than are our poor fellows, in spite of Mr Commissioner Branigan's proclaimed efficiency. At the present time, while several hundreds of pairs of trousers are lying carelessly packed up in the constabulary store-rooms, Wellington, the whole force stationed at Tarewera cannot raise among them one pair of trousers. Those who have rigs hanging to cover them as far down as the knees are lucky, and very greatly in the minority. Every ingenuity has been exercised in patching old garments with serge, bits of old coats, and even canvas; and yet decency is shocked with the "Highland" appearance of our men. Occasionally an old blanket is found to be a useful article among them to cover their nakedness, though it looks rather Maori-like, and is a "demilitarised" dress. Highland costume may be pleasant and cool, as Brian O'Lynn says, in summer, although some might perhaps think it objectionable in the neighbourhood of mosquitos, but few who have not served an early apprenticeship to the style would choose it for their winter dress. Perhaps if you cannot raise trousers for the poor fellows, the ladies could contribute some of their old garments, and thus complete the demilitarisation of our constabulary."

From a private letter, received by a gentleman in Christchurch, by last mail from Auckland, it is said that Long Drive shares have fallen to £16.

Selected Poetry.

A QUIET LIFE.

A little crib beside the bed,
A little face above the spread,
A little frock behind the door,
A little shoe upon the floor.

II.

A little lad with dark-brown hair,
A little blue-eyed face and fair,
A little lass that leads to school,
A little pencil, slate, and rule.

III.

A little family gathering round;
A little tui-heaped, tear-dewed mound;
A little added to his soil;
A little rest from harder toil.

IV.

A little silver in his hair;
A little stool; an easy chair;
A little night of faith-lit gloom;
A little journey to the tomb.

Varieties.

—

Down in the World.—A miner.

A little boy, returning from the Sunday school, said to his mother, "This cat-o'-chim is too hard— isn't there any kitten-chim for little boys?"

When a Dutch maid-servant wishes to go to a dance, and has no swain of her own, she hires a cavalier for the occasion. A beau with an umbrella receives double pay.

When George the Third was once returning with his queen from Egham races, a remarkably fine child attracted his notice. "Whose son are you, boy, eh?" enquired his majesty. "My father is one of the king's beef-eaters," replied

A Kentucky Story.—The *Carlisle Mercury* tells an extraordinary story of a son living in Fleming country. The father is about forty-five years of age, and the son is not yet twenty. When one has any complaint the other is similarly affected. If the father has the headache the son has it at the same time; if one suffers with the toothache the other also suffers with it; when one gets a cold the other gets it also; and so it goes on through all the catalogue of complaints. What is still more marvellous is that their appetites, temperaments, and general actions are alike. They have the same likes and dislikes for food, and if one be angry, gloomy, or happy, the other is. They dream the same dreams, and, in fact, do everything after this double fashion.

Seeing and Believing.—"You say," said a bystander, "that you saw this transaction?"—"Yes, I saw it myself."—"You would hardly believe it if you hadn't seen it, would you?"—"No, I should not."—"Humph! I didn't see it!"—The individual seemed to think there was a double meaning "in the remark of the gentleman who spoke last."

Cause for Dilaske.—A physician, walking with a friend, said to him, "Let us avoid that pretty little woman you see on the left. She knows me, and casts on me looks of indignation. I attended her husband."—Ah! I understand you had the misfortune to despatch him."—"On the contrary, I saved him."

"I suppose," said a quack, while feeling the pulse of a patient who had reluctantly submitted to solicit his advice, "I suppose you think me a bit of a humbug?" "Sir," gravely replied the sick man, "I was not aware until now that you could so readily discover a man's thoughts by feeling his pulse."

A minister in Aberdeenshire sacrificed so freely and so often to the "jolly god" that the Presbytery could no longer overlook his proceedings, and summoned him before them to answer for his conduct. One of his elders, a constant companion in his social hours, was called as a witness against him. "Well, John, did you ever see the Rev. Mr C. the worse for drink?" "Weel a wat no; but I've mony a time seen him the better o'." "But did you never see him drunk?" "That's what I'll never see; for before he be half stockin'd, I'm aye blind fu!"

The love of truth is a bow of peace, ready for every concession that is honest, firm against every compromise that is not. It is the noblest stimulus to inquiry; ardent to seek, yet patient to examine; willing to communicate, yet more willing to receive; contemptuous of petty curiosity, but passionate for knowledge.

It is maintained that the most inspiring natural sight which a glazier can contemplate is the gleam of early day breaking through the windows.

"Nature has written 'honest man' on his face," said a man to Jerrold, speaking of a person in whom Jerrold's faith was not altogether blind. "Humph!" replied Jerrold, "then the man must have been a very bad one."

A man under sentence of death by hanging, asked the sheriff the evening previous to the execution, "I say, Mr Shortif, at what hour is that little affair of mine coming off?"

The Spaniards do not pay hyperbolical compliments; but one of their admired writers, speaking of a lady's black eyes, says, "they were in mourning for the murders they had committed."

Why should a young man who happens to have his arm thrown round a nice young woman be reproved for extravagance?—Because he is waiting a valuable article.

Men are frequently like tea—the real strength and goodness is not properly drawn out of them until they have been a short time in hot water.



NOTICE.

COURTS will be held in the CROMWELL DISTRICT as follows—

APRIL 13, 27.
WEDNESDAY MAY 11, 25.
JUNE 8, 22.

VINCENT PYKE, R.M.,
Warden.

Cromwell, April 5, 1870.

J U S T P U B L I S H E D,
REGULATIONS
OF THE

OTAGO GOLD-FIELDS, &c.,

122 Pages and Index.

Price 2s. each (the usual allowance to the trade). May be had from Provincial Government Storekeeper, Dunedin.

30th March 1870. 21-23

NOTICE

POISON for DOGS has been laid on the ARDGOUR STATION.

JOHN M. M'LEAN.

FOR SALE

A NUMBER OF SHARES in QUARTZ REEFS at Bendigo Gully and Carrick Ranges, Shares in Water Races, Freehold Properties, &c., &c.

For particulars apply to

R. F. BADGER,
Mining and Estate Agent,
Melmore-street.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE

VICTORIA QUARTZ MINING COMPANY.

It is proposed to register the above Company under the "Mining Companies' Limited Liability Act, 1865," and the "Mining Companies' Limited Liability Act Amendment Act, 1869."

The Company hold, under a Gold-mining Lease granted for fifteen years, a Claim on the Aurora Line at Bendigo Gully, being No. 1 East, or next to the Aurora Company's Claim.

The area of the Lease is sixteen acres, two rods, or a distance of one thousand eight hundred and eighteen links along the line of reef, by nine hundred and nine links in width.

The prospects of this Claim are very good, and fairly warrant the erection of machinery, in view of which the present shareholders (eight in number) have determined to offer two hundred shares to the public, the price of such shares to be £10 each, retaining six hundred shares, fully paid up, for themselves, the total number of eight hundred shares representing the present value of the Lease and Claim, including capital already expended in testing the ground.

The amount of work already performed on the Claim has proved the existence of the Reef throughout its entire length, and to a depth of forty-five feet, with no diminution in the quantity or apparent value of the stone, of which about twenty tons, showing gold, have been brought to grass.

The extensive engagements previously entered into by the proprietors of the Crushing Machines already erected on the Reefs, are such as to preclude the possibility of obtaining a crushing for several months; and it is on this ground principally that the public are invited to take shares in the undertaking, so as to raise the necessary capital for the purchase and erection of machinery.

Water is easily obtainable, and the necessary applications have been lodged for water-rights, and for a special site for machinery.

Applications for Shares will be received until the 30th April, at CLYDE, by H. C. RATE, Manager *pro tem.*; and by W. ORAM BALL, Esq., Dunedin.

Deposit on application, 10s.

Amount to be paid on allocation, £2 10s.

Balance in calls as required.

A meeting will be called immediately after the allocation of the shares; and Directors and other officers of the Company will then be elected from and by the shareholders, and steps will also be taken for the proper registration of the Company under the Mining Companies' Limited Liability Acts.

H. C. RATE,
Manager, *pro tem.*

MONDAY, 25TH APRIL, 1870,
At 2 o'clock.

Plant of the Otago Pioneer Quartz Mining Company, Registered.

By order of Official Liquidator.

MLANDRESS, HEPBURN, & CO. are instructed by the Official Liquidator of the Otago Pioneer Quartz Mining Company, Registered, to sell by public auction, at their Rooms, Manse-street, Dunedin, on Monday, the 25th inst., at two o'clock afternoon, the whole of the PLANT, &c., comprising—

Double cylinder 12-horse power portable steam engine, water-wheel 24 feet diameter, two batteries, five head of stampers each, with tables complete; together with all the other appliances requisite for quartz crushing.

ALSO,

All right, title, and interest in the claim. Inventories can be seen and further information obtained on application to the Official Liquidator, J. S. Webb, Esq., or the auctioneers.

Terms at Sale.

Hotel at Wakefield for Sale.

LEGITIMATE AND LUCRATIVE INVESTMENT.

FOR SALE,

THE BENDIGO REEFS HOTEL, situated in the rising township of Wakefield, and doing a first-rate trade.

Large Billiard Room, fitted with one of the best tables.

The above commodious and substantial House which has been fitted with every convenience for carrying on a large business, commands the whole of the traffic to Legontown and the Reefs, and presents a first-rate opening for parties in search of a bona fide investment.

For further particulars apply to

WILLIAM GOODALL,
On the premises.

WANTED,

A FEMALE GENERAL SERVANT

Apply

"CROMWELL ARGUS" OFFICE.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

RED, White, and Alsike CLOVERS, Timothy, &c., ex late arrivals.

LAW, SOMNER, and CO., Octagon, Dunedin.

Rocky Point Ferry.

GEORGE M'LAHCHAN begs to intimate that he has purchased from Mr John McCormick, together with the ROCKY POINT FERRY HOTEL, the large and well-furnished PUNT recently placed on the Clutha at the above crossing-place.

This Punt is admitted to be one of the finest in the Province, and easily crosses the heaviest six and eight-horse waggons. Forty tons can be taken on the punt at once, and crossed with ease.

This being the nearest road to Bendigo, parties visiting the Reefs will find it to their advantage to cross at this punt. Vehicles of all descriptions ferried at moderate rates.

NOTICE.

THE CURRENT of the MOLYNEUX applied to raising water and mill powers.

J. T. THOMSON,
Civil Engineer,
Rockside, Caversham.

22 | 34

MGUIRE'S IMPERIAL FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL, (Corner of Princes and Hope streets, Dunedin).

First-class accommodation for Commercial Travellers.

Suites of Apartments for Private Families.

Hot, Cold, and shower Baths always ready.

LIVERY STABLING ATTACHED.

New Advertisements.

WILL BE CLASSIFIED IN OUR NEXT.

A. O. f:

ROYAL OAK OF KAWARAU.

The Anniversary Ball & Supper of the above Court

WILL be held at RICHARD'S BANNOCK BURN HOTEL, on FRIDAY, May 13, 1870.

STEWARDS:

J. Marshall, C.R. J. W. Barnes, S.C.R.
Coch, P.C.R. C. Pretsch, J.W.
D'Orsay, C.S. W. Goldsmith, Sec.

Dancing to commence at 9 o'clock. An efficient BAND in attendance.

Tickets (to admit Lady and Gentleman), £1 1s.

New Advertisements.

WILL BE CLASSIFIED IN OUR NEXT.

Notice.

ALL DEBTS owing to Messrs OWENS and Co. in connection with the CHOMWELL COAL-PIT must be settled within Fourteen Days from this date; otherwise legal proceedings will be taken for the recovery of the same. All claims against the firm must be sent in before the 1st May, otherwise they will not be recognised.

Messrs MATTHEWS & FENWICK, Cromwell, are authorised to receive moneys due, and their receipt will be a sufficient discharge for same.

OWENS & Co.

May 20th, 1870.

WANTED, a steady, pushing man to act as agent for the undersigned in the district of Cromwell, for the sale of Colonial, English, and Foreign Papers and Magazines; also other commissions. Apply by letter.

R. SHANNON & Co., Booksellers, Princes-street, Dunedin.

For Sale.

THE VALUABLE FARM at Wai Keri Keri Valley, CLYDE (200 acres), the property of Mr J. D. FERAUD. The land is sown down and under cultivation. For particulars apply to

Mr J. HAZLETT or Mr D. MACONOCHEE, Clyde; Or to

J. D. FERAUD,
Monte Christo Farm.

THURSDAY, 28TH APRIL.

To Miners, Speculators, and Others.

FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT!

For Sale by Public Auction,

SOME OF THE BEST KNOWN

MINING PROPERTY AT

BENDIGO GULLY!

AT THE

CROMWELL AUCTION MART

On Thursday, the 28th of April,

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK SHARP.

** Without the Slightest Reserve. **

W. J. BARRY has been favored with instructions from Mr Inspector DALGLEISH, as representing the Curator of Intestate Estates, to dispose of the following well known properties, belonging to the Intestate Estate of the late

JOHN WM. GARRETT, ESQ., at the Auction Mart, Cromwell, on THURSDAY, the 28th instant, at 12 o'clock sharp—

One FOURTH SHARE in the CROMWELL and BENDIGO COMPANIES' LEASES, Water Races, Crushing Machinery, Plant, Houses, &c., &c.

One FIFTH SHARE in the GOLDEN LINK CLAIM, situated between the two leasehold properties.

One EIGHTH SHARE in the ALTA CLAIM, better known as SAM WILLIAMS'S.

One TWELFTH SHARE in the GOLDEN

CROWN, being No. 6 on the Bendigo line.

One TWENTY-FOURTH SHARE in Claim No. 1 west of the ALTA.

Also,

Several HORSES, Saddle, Bridle, a quantity of Fencing, Wearing Apparel, &c., &c.

The Auctioneer has only to state that the above comprise some of the very best properties at the Bendigo Mines. The Bendigo and Cromwell Claims are in complete working order.

The Reef is well defined throughout, and is opened out and proved in a variety of ways. The Mill, Battery, &c., are complete in every

respect. The Water Race carries an unlimited supply, and from the nature of the ground, stuff in large quantities can be put through. The Alta and Golden Link Claims are equally well

known, and the Golden Crown is one of the most promising on the Bendigo Line.

Terms: Cash on the fall of the Hammer.

NO RESERVE.

New Advertisements.

WILL BE CLASSIFIED IN OUR NEXT.

THURSDAY, 28th APRIL.

At Barry's Auction Mart, Cromwell.

A LUCRATIVE INVESTMENT.

A Seventh Share in the Aurora Company's Quartz Mining Lease, Crushing Machine, Mining Plant, Water Race, and other Valuable Property at BENDIGO GULLY.

W. J. BARRY has been favoured with instructions to SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, (immediately after the sale of the late Mr Garrett's Property), at the Mart, Cromwell, on Thursday, the 28th current,

A Full Share (one-seventh) in the well-known Aurora Company's Lease and Mining Property, comprising Crushing Mill, with ten heads of stampers; powerful Water Wheel; Water Race, carrying 12 registered heads of water; Mining Tools, Buildings, &c. &c.

The Plant and Machinery are of the most approved description, and are in excellent working order.

The substantial results which have been obtained from the Aurora Company's Claim since the erection of their machinery are sufficiently well known; and it is hardly necessary to add that the ground comprised in the Lease contains almost inexhaustible supplies of richly-auriferous Quartz.

In addition to crushing the stone from their own Lease, the Company have erected five heads of stampers for the use of other Companies. All the stampers are now in full operation, and the Company have more applications for the use of their extra crushing machinery than they can entertain. The price charged to the public for crushing is 25s per ton. The Aurora Company possess the special advantage of the right to 12 heads of water for their own use, with the privilege of letting the water to other parties after it passes their wheel. Persons engaged in working at a lower level than the Company's ground have availed themselves of the Aurora tail-water for sluicing, and a considerable revenue is derived by the Company from this source.

The sale is *bond fide*, as the present holder intends leaving for England; and the share will be sold *clear of all expenses*.

The above offers an investment second to none in Otago, as it has been already proved beyond all doubt that the returns from the battery yield a handsome interest on the capital invested.

Terms at Sale.

Further information can be obtained by application to the Auctioneer.

3000 BUSHELS WAKATIP OATS on Sale at the lowest Market Rates.

Samples may be seen at Barry's Auction Mart.

W. J. BARRY.

Cromwell Post Office.

MAILS CLOSE:

For Clyde, Dunedin, and intervening offices, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 3 p.m.

For Dunedin, via Teviot, Tuapeka, and Tokomairiro, every Tuesday, at 3 p.m.

For

no excuse can be alleged by any statesman, or, in our opinion, any sound grounds for procrastination. Another ground the miners can now urge more strongly than ever in their favor—and it is one that our legislators cannot ignore—is that their produce is placed on unfavorable terms with that of the other colonies. Both in New South Wales and Victoria, mints are established, and the miners are congratulated upon being made independent of the banks for obtaining the full price of their gold. If the Otago miner is to be mulcted not only in the export duty, but also in the other percentages this duty gives so excellent an opportunity of tacking on, the comparison will in itself do harm; but more oppressive will be its real effects—and this is beginning to be seriously felt. The gold export duty is made the scapegoat why the miner does not receive the difference between £3 19s 9d and £3 18s—the price of gold in Cromwell. This margin upon every ounce of gold is rather too much of a good thing, although a fine stroke of business for the shareholder in bank stock. Though, as stated, we cannot look for a mint, the removal of the gold export duty would place the miner on equal terms with his own class in the other colonies. This it is most desirable on all grounds should be the case. And the colony need not wait for the result in fear and trembling, but with unlimited confidence. Again, the half-a-crown duty per ounce is not returned to the miner. It benefits the coffers of Dunedin; and once there, how little of it finds its way back to the gold-fields to assist those who have so largely helped to build that Provincial Capital. We could adduce a score of illustrations as to the practical evils produced by the levying of this duty. It is sufficient, however, to say, in conclusion, that it cannot be much longer defended on the score of expediency; while, on the other hand, it is condemned as unsound in principle and oppressive in its action.

The amount of gold taken down by the 1st Cromwell escort, which left here on Saturday, was 633 ounces.

On Wednesday last, we were afforded an opportunity of seeing in the possession of Mr Charles Colclough, of Bendigo and Cardrona, a beautiful and costly gold medal which has been presented to that gentleman by the Provincial Government. Many of our readers will remember that some eighteen months or two years ago, a dangerous lunatic named Motherwell created considerable alarm among the residents at Cardrona; and that when the constable then in charge of the station (M. Hunt) attempted to arrest him, Motherwell not only made violent resistance to being captured, but made a desperate attack on the constable with a knife. Mr Colclough, at this critical juncture, went to Hunt's assistance, and Motherwell was eventually secured. Mr Colclough was dangerously injured in the encounter, so much so that he was confined to bed for several months. By the way of reward for his heroic conduct on the occasion referred to, the Government made him a present of £50 and a gold medal. The pecuniary portion of the reward was paid some time ago; but the medal was only recently finished, and was presented to Mr Colclough on Wednesday evening by Inspector Dalgleish on behalf of the Government.

By advertisement in another column, it will be seen that Court Royal Oak of Kawarau, A.O.F., intend to hold their anniversary ball and supper on the 13th of next month, in Mr Richards's hotel, Bannockburn. We understand Mr Richards contemplates enlarging the hall for the occasion.

Good Friday, we were glad to see, was kept as a general holiday by the business people of Cromwell.

Mr John Halliday, of Bannockburn, was the victim of a violent and cowardly assault on Friday last. From particulars supplied to us, we learn that on Friday last Mr Halliday, on his way to a short distance up Smith's Gully, when he was attacked by two men named Samuel Howell and Charles Lawrence, who were armed with long-handled shovels. Mr Halliday, who had no weapons to defend himself, was savagely maltreated by the two men, and sustained some very severe injuries about the face and head. He was soon afterwards conveyed to Cromwell, where he was attended by Dr Corse, and it was found that he had received a skull wound about three inches in length, and six or seven scalp wounds, and some nasty bruises in the face. Acting upon Dr Corse's advice, Mr Halliday remained in Cromwell on Monday afternoon, by which time the inflammation caused by his wounds had to some extent subsided, and he was considered out of danger. Two men were arrested shortly after the assault took place, and were brought up at the resident Magistrate's Court on Saturday, charged with violent assault. On the application of Sergeant Cassells, accused were remanded, and a sum of £300 for their appearance on Wednesday next.

We have been requested to notify that Rev. Mr Drake will not conduct divine service here next Sunday evening, as he intends preaching at the Nevis on that day.

Quite an unusual sight was presented in the main street last Sunday by the appearance of about 130 Chinamen from Tuapeka en route to the Cardrona. They were accompanied by drays, heavily laden with their swags.

Constable Ryan, late of Oamaru, has, however, been appointed to the charge of the district, and is now stationed there.

We have much pleasure in informing our readers and the public generally that Mr Reekie has been appointed official distributor of duty stamps, and now keeps all sorts of stamps and impressed paper for sale. This will no doubt prove a great convenience to the residents in the district.

On Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings last, Thatcher, accompanied by Messrs Small, Daniels, and Sykes, appeared in Kidd's Hall, Cromwell, the attendance on each evening being very large. Few of our citizens escaped the lynx-eyed humorist; and on the mornings succeeding each entertainment "they awoke and found themselves famous," their peculiarities and virtues having been made the subject of the "inimitable" good-humored satire. Mr Small was, as usual, irresistibly comical; his rendering of some capital songs—"Not for Me," "The Branigan Clan," "I'll give you some trouble to do it," and one or two others being especially worthy of notice. Mr Daniels, who possesses a baritone voice of considerable compass, sang a number of popular songs, and was warmly applauded. Mr Sykes (of Dunedin) was the pianist, and played the accompaniments to all the songs with taste and brilliancy.

Mr Scoles, of the Royal Oak Hotel, Arrow, has sold out, we believe, to Mr Garraway, late of Cardrona. We wish the new landlord every success in his enterprise.

The whole of the valuable mining property and effects belonging to the late J. W. Garrett are to be sold by auction on the 28th inst., by order of the Curator of Intestate Estates, Mr W. J. Barry being the auctioneer.

Under the heading of "Quartz Reefers and Miners Slandered by an Unknown Assassin," Mr John Mulroy, a miner of twelve years' standing, has written a long letter to this journal with the view of disproving "an egregious slander" hissed out against the miners on the Reefs in a late number of the *Cromwell Guardian*. The communication would occupy more space than we can make available for it; and, besides, we are of opinion that our correspondent has gone to needless trouble in order to disprove statements which have emanated from so unreliable a source as the columns of our contemporary.

We are glad to see that the spirited enterprise of our neighbours at the Gorge—Messrs Graves, Wilson, Ashworth, and Schade—in their dredging operations at the Sandhills, Shotover, is likely to prove a success, as very good prospects have been met with in their first trial.

We have received the prospectus of a new weekly paper, the first number of which is to be published at Oamaru on the 28th inst., under the title of the *Oamaru Herald and Northern Districts Agriculturist*. Messrs W. H. Royne and Co. are the proprietors.

The new brewery at Alexandra is now in working order, and Messrs Theyers and Beck have succeeded in producing "colonial" of very good quality, considering that sufficient time has not yet elapsed, since they commenced brewing, to give the ale a fair chance. We trust that the efforts of the spirited proprietors to establish a much-needed local industry will be crowned with complete success.

The Cromwell Coal Pit was disposed of by Mr Barry at auction on Thursday last, for the sum of £710, Mr James Nicholas being the purchaser.

We perceive by the *Wakatip Mail* that the Warden's quarters at Queenstown are receiving additions, and it is not long since the Court-house there was altered to suit the necessary requirements of the district. We wonder when something will be done towards building a new Court-house for Cromwell. The present Court-house, standing in the same place as the Magisterial Inquiry, is a very inconvenient

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THE BENDIGO REEFS.

—

RICHMOND'S REEF.

The long-pending lawsuit in the Warden's Court as to the parties forming the company in the prospectors' claim on this line of reef has been abandoned, and an amicable settlement of the dispute at length arrived at. Richmond and Muir have abandoned further resistance to the claims of Messrs Loughnan and Maidman by giving them the interest in the reef claimed by each—each paying their own law costs. This claim is considered to be a valuable property, and now that the law proceedings are at an end, work has been commenced in earnest. As the stone is easily got at, it may yet have a trial crushing at the Aurora Co.'s battery before the winter sets in.

ALTA REEF.

Tenders are called for carting twelve tons of stone from the prospectors' claim to the Aurora battery, for a trial crushing, prior to the erection of machinery. This company are likely to have a lawsuit brought against them for the maintenance of the creek water in its proper channel, the Warden's grant of the same (against the protest of the miners, in meeting assembled) notwithstanding.

No. 1 east.—The contract for sinking a shaft in this claim was completed a fortnight ago.

In No. 2 the reef has not been found, and work is stopped.

Operations have been suspended in all claims west of the prospectors', in consequence of not finding the reef.

COLCLOUGH'S REEF.

In the prospectors' claim the work of tunnelling and raising quartz to the surface is carried on with steady perseverance. The trial crushing from this claim is likely to turn out exceedingly well, as the stone appears to be of first-rate quality.

Work has not been suspended in No. 1 east on this line, as recently stated by a local contemporary.

The tunnel in No. 2 is being pushed forward vigorously, and the prospectors (Messrs Wilson and Carpenter) expect, from present indications, to strike the reef very soon.

No. 1 west, lately occupied by two miners from the West Coast, has been again abandoned, owing to the difficulty of finding the reef.

THE BENDIGO REEF.

Logan and party's last washing-up was between 120 and 130 ounces.

The only claims at work on this at present are the prospectors', Nos. 1 and 2 west, and Nos. 4, 9, and 10 east, in each of which prospecting is carried on perseveringly.

AURORA BATTERY.

The stone from No. 10 east (Messrs Reed and Loughnan's claim) is now going through the mill, and this trial crushing is almost completed. Quartz from the prospecting claim of Colclough and party, now being carted to the battery, will next be put through. Mr M'Loughlan's (from the Victoria lease) will then follow; and afterwards Messrs Broadfoot and Kelly's. The last named party have just completed the formation of their dray road, and have commenced carting.

SLUICING CLAIMS.

In the upper portion of Bendigo Gully, towards the Branches—a part of the gully heretofore scarcely touched by the digger's pick or shovel,—twelve parties have taken up fresh sluicing claims, and the sheltered side of the Deep Creek is now dotted with pits and teats, the sluicers having settled down for the winter's campaign quite content with their various prospects. The Chinese have not been behind hand, as three parties of them have followed up this rush, and have now camped and set in to work in their respective claims. The opening of these claims (offering sufficient inducement for about 30 miners), which will not be worked out for the next twelve months, proves that Bendigo and its neighbourhood, as far as the development of its rich resources is concerned, is only in its infancy.

CROMWELL R.M.'S COURT.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1870.

Before G. W. Goodger, Esq., J.P., and J. D. Feraud, Esq., J.P.

LARCENY.

Joseph Connor was charged by Constable Fleming with stealing a pair of boots from the premises of Mrs D. Weaver. Prisoner said that he did not remember anything about it, but "he supposed he must have taken them if the constable said so." Sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

DRUNKENNESS.

W. Jackson, for being drunk and disorderly at Bendigo, was cautioned and discharged.

UNFAIRLY RESISTING POLICE.

Several miners, named Lamont, Douglas, Benge, and Neill, were charged by Sergeant Cassells with unlawfully resisting the police while

in the execution of their duty, at Bendigo. The three first-named defendants applied to have their cases adjourned till the 27th inst. The application was granted by the Bench.

Neill was fined 10s and costs.

Bingo was further charged with using profane language, this charge being also adjourned.

CIVIL CASES.

M. Connellan and party v. the Mayor and Corporation of Cromwell.—Claim of £43 15s, for water supplied to the town. The case was adjourned to the 27th inst., being beyond the jurisdiction of the Justices.

Carl Nelson's application for a hawker's license was also adjourned to the same date.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14.

(Before J. D. Feraud, Esq., J.P.)

Peter Maher and W. Lamont, for drunkenness and disorderly conduct the preceding evening, were fined 40s each.

(Before G. W. Goodger, Esq., and J. Hazlett, Esq., J.P.s.)

VIOLENT ASSAULT AT BANNOCKBURN.

Samuel Howell and Charles Lawrence were charged with unlawfully and violently assaulting J. Halliday, at Smith's Gully, Bannockburn. On the application of the Sergeant of Police, they were remanded till the 18th instant, when, after hearing the sworn testimony of Dr Corse that Mr Halliday was out of danger, the presiding Justices (Messrs Goodger and Hazlett) admitted the defendants to bail, themselves in £100 each, and two sureties of £50 each—case to be heard before the Resident Magistrate on the 27th inst.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

To the Editor of the CROMWELL ARGUS.

SIR,—In your issue of the 13th instant, I read a letter signed "A Bon A Fide Miner," complaining of some facts which appear to the writer to possess all the attributes of injustice; and I certainly agree with the writer that an agent of any bank on the gold-fields should not be allowed to take a share in or purchase any claim, or own an interest in any gold mining company.

The confidence that the miners repose in those institutions is on account of the supposed secrecy of all transactions, and the expectation of necessary support from them to help the development of the gold resources of the province. The writer is perfectly correct in his assertions regarding the enormous decrease of our escort returns. Comparison of the return of the quantity of gold sent down during the quarter ending March 31 of this year, with that of the corresponding quarter of last year, we find a decrease of 10,602 6dwt; as the quantities for the quarters I have mentioned were 17,240s 2dwt and 7,170s 16dwt respectively. I will not be at all surprised if in future the miners of Alexandra, instead of selling their gold in this town, take it to the Bank of New South Wales at Clyde. If this is the case, the merchants and publicans of Clyde—all energetic and business-like men—will endeavour to secure a great part of the commerce that ought to, and at present does, belong to Alexandra. The enormous decrease in our escort will be detrimental to the interests of the town in the eyes of the Government, and probably our demands for our share of public works will not be acceded to in consequence; while Clyde will flourish at our expense.

The Provincial Government of Otago has wisely provided that the Wardens of gold-fields, and even his Honor the Superintendent, shall be debarred from having any interest whatever in gold mining companies. Surely the Boards of Administration of the Banks ought to issue a similar order to their agents, who possess, above all the Wardens, not only the knowledge of rich claims, but many other powerful means of monopoly.

Apologising for taking up so much of your valuable space, I am, &c., PURITAN.

Alexandra, April 16, 1870.

LAND MONOPOLY IN CROMWELL.

To the Editor of the CROMWELL ARGUS.

SIR,—I wish to call your attention to a great wrong that is being done to the inhabitants of Cromwell in general, and the cattle-owners in particular. There is a piece of the best grazing ground in the district being fenced off by a single individual, to the exclusion of all the other citizens' cattle; and, besides the comparatively good pasture on the land, it is the only place where the cattle can go to quench their thirst. I do not know by whose authority the land is being fenced in, or whether the procedure is according to law. Perhaps you, Mr Editor, or some of your numerous readers can inform me. There has been no application posted up on the ground, so far as I can learn. If Mr Longman has rented it to Mr Goodger, it is for the inhabitants of Cromwell to beg the former gentleman to reconsider the matter, and at the same time point out to him the great wrong he is doing to the people of Cromwell. The piece of ground I allude to is known as the Low Flat.

If you will kindly give this letter space in your paper, it may perhaps induce some one more able than myself to take up his pen, and point out the injustice that is being done. I am, &c., A CITIZEN.

Cromwell, April 11.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills are wonderful Remedies for the Cure of Bad Legs.—Mr Charles Hearndon, of the Harrow Inn, Thames Ditton, had suffered for eighteen years with a sore leg; he had been in the Bath and St. George's Hospital, yet he obtained no relief by the treatment he received in either, besides having tried every thing that was recommended to him without success; almost in despair, and with very little hopes of a cure, he commenced using *Holloway's Ointment and Pills*, but to his astonishment, and the surprise of his friends, those invaluable medicines have effectually and soundly healed the wound in his leg.

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Holloway's

Alexandra

ROYAL MAIL HOTEL,
ALEXANDRA.

J. H. MASON, PROPRIETOR.

Wines and Spirits of the best description.

Every accommodation for Travellers.

Good Stabling, and Loose Boxes.

One of Alcock and Co.'s full-sized BILLIARD TABLES.

A. JACK'S CRITERION FAMILY & COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
ALEXANDRA.

Livery and Bait Stables.—Loose Boxes, Coach-house, &c.

FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD TABLE.

Kawarau Gorge

DIGGER'S REST HOTEL,
KAWARAU GORGE.NICHOLAS CAMPION,
Proprietor.

Wines and Spirits of the best description.

STABLING.

S LUICER'S ARMS HOTEL,
KAWARAU GORGE.JOHN WRIGHTSON,
Proprietor.

GOOD ACCOMMODATION FOR TRAVELLERS.

OOD STABLING. Three Loose Boxes, second to none.

BILLIARDS.

W HITE HART HOTEL,
KAWARAU GORGE,
(On the Main Road to Queenstown).

THOMAS HERON, PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Travellers.

Miscellaneous.



By appointment to H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh, His Excellency the Governor, and the Volunteers.

F. BEISSEL, Ladies' and Gentlemen's HAIR-DRESSER & PERFUMER,
Rattray-street, Dunedin.

Warm, Cold, and Shower Baths, 1s., always ready.

Ladies' Hair dressed any style or fashion. A private room for ladies. 21-46

U NION H O T E L,
STAFFORD-STREET, DUNEDIN.E. LYONS, PROPRIETOR,
(Late of the Masonic Dining Rooms, Princes-street).

Good Accommodation for Boarders.

PRIVATE ROOMS FOR FAMILIES.
CHARGES MODERATE.

Wines and Spirits of excellent quality.

Luggage Stored Free.

One of Alcock's Billiard Tables. 21-72

C OAL CREEK HOTEL,
HALF WAY BETWEEN
CROMWELL AND LAWRENCE.

The above hotel possesses excellent accommodation for travellers, who may rely upon receiving every attention. The house is situated on the main road from Tuapeka to Cromwell, and affords a convenient stopping-place for horsemen and passengers by coach.

The Dunstan and Tuapeka Mail Coach passes the door twice a-week, and the daily increasing traffic sufficiently proves that this road is recognised as the best route from Dunedin to the Northern Gold-Fields.

GENERAL STORE. DISTRICT POST-OFFICE.
N.B.—First-class Stabling. Horses for hire
Paddock accommodation.

R. AYLING,

Proprietor.

Bannockburn

S BANNOCKBURN HOTEL AND STORE,
Doctor's Flat, Bannockburn,

(On the main road to the Nevis).

JOHN RICHARDS, PROPRIETOR.

Groceries and Household Requisites

OF all descriptions kept in stock.

Bannockburn

GLADSTONE COAL WORKS,
BANNOCKBURN AND ADAMS'S GULLY.

The undersigned beg to intimate that they continue to supply COAL of the very best quality at 32s. per ton, delivered in Cromwell or at Kawarau Gorge.

From the Pit in Adams's Gully, Coal of exceedingly good quality is now being supplied to residents at Bannockburn, at moderate prices,

NICHOLAS & CO.,
Proprietors.

The Goods, being obtained direct from Dunedin, are retailed at Cromwell Prices.

S TUART'S FERRY,
KAWARAU RIVER.

Main crossing-place between Cromwell and the Nevis for Waggons, Drays, Horses, and Foot passengers.

Children attending School, Free.

THE FERRY HOTEL
Has first-class accommodation for Travellers.

Miscellaneous.

WANAKA HOTEL, PEMBROKE

The above hotel, which is delightfully situated on the margin of the Wanaka Lake, offers to the tourist and pleasure-seeker advantages rarely to be met with.

The scenery in the neighbourhood is exceedingly picturesque; and on an Island in the Lake there is excellent rabbit-shooting.

A large PLEASURE-BOAT is kept for the accommodation of visitors, and every care is taken to provide means for their enjoyment while staying at the WANAKA HOTEL, which is universally admitted to be one of the most comfortable and best conducted houses in the Province.

The Proprietor of the WANAKA HOTEL can confidently state that a more pleasant method of passing a few days free from the turmoil and care of business, than by a sojourn in the neighbourhood of the picturesque and romantic Wanaka Lake, can scarcely be imagined.

THE STORE,

In connection with the hotel, is well supplied with Groceries, Household Utensils, Ironmongery, Mining Tools, &c.

THEODORE RUSSELL,
Proprietor.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

The Largest Stock of Goods in the Colony.

To Watchmakers, Jewellers, and the Public.

N. SALOMON begs to inform the

Inhabitants of Dunedin and Up-country Districts that he has taken those centrally-situated PREMISES in STEINHOFF BUILDINGS, (opposite the Custom-House, Princes-street, DUNEDIN), at present occupied by Mr R. K. Murray. Mr Salomon will take possession on 1st April, and previous to removing, he intends offering the whole of his large and well-assorted STOCK at almost COST PRICE. It consists of:

Ladies' and Gents' gold and silver hunting and open-faced English and Geneva Watches, by the best manufacturers.

Colonial and English gold and silver Chains and Alberts, of the newest patterns.

A large and choice assortment of English and Colonial Jewellery, set with diamonds and other precious stones.

A large assortment of Silver and Electro-plated Goods.

A choice assortment of Ladies' and Gent's sterling silver and electro-plated Dressing Cases.

A handsome stock of sterling Silver Cups, suitable for race, yachting, rifle, or arm'd Avery prizes.

Sterling silver and electro-plated Inkstands, in great variety.

Telescopes; Opera, Field, and Marine Glasses; English and French Clocks, from best makers.

Musical Boxes, with all the latest improvements.

A very choice assortment of Goods suitable for Presentations, &c., &c.; and a variety of other Goods, too numerous to particularise.

All articles will in future be marked in plain figures, so that Visitors may judge for themselves of the cheap rate at which goods are being sold.

Watches and Jewellery carefully repaired at the lowest possible rates.

First-class Workmen kept on the premises.

COUNTRY ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

Note the address:

N. S A L O M O N,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, AND SILVERSMITH,
(Next the Bank of New Zealand),

Princes-street, Dunedin.

EAST TAIERI HOTEL

EAST TAIERI.

R. FENWICK ... PROPER

Wines and Spirits of the best brands.

Stopping Place of Cobb and Co.'s Coaches

Cromwell Advertisements.

BARGAINS. T E BARGAINS.
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R SELLING OFF, I
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—AT—
FOR SIX WEEKS ONLY

SIX WEEKS ONLY

FOR SIX WEEKS ONLY</div

THE PERILOUS SWING; OR TOM BURKE'S LESSON.

FROM THE GENTLEMAN'S JOURNAL.

Off the Line, the weather, as may be supposed, is too warm for a comfortable reverie or nap in the mere box of a fore-castle on board the whale-ship.

At ~~any~~ time, in fact, the whaler's fore-castle is not a place in which one can very conveniently build air-castles. There is an eternal jargon of Spanish, Yankees, Portuguese, Danish, Flemish—of almost every known language—dinging in your ears all about the whale-blubber, Captain So-and-so, and "my last v'yage."

Your sweetest reveries are thus rudely trampled upon like dandelions crushed by the heel of a great boot; and as to thinking pleasantly of your lady-love, that is out of the question, as the clouds of tobacco-smoke floating around you will give a copper-coloured hue to her skin, in spite of every effort of the fancy.

Little blue-eyed Minnie Wharncliffe, passenger aboard the whaler Truxton, for Rio Janeiro, was the sweetest girl I ever saw, either on land or water. Her father, who was with her, had for many years been a sea-captain, but was now on his way to take possession of some property left for him at the place mentioned by a Portuguese relative.

I was at this time about eighteen years old, while Minnie was but fifteen. The silvery music of the girl's laughter, her sweet ways, and the starry light dancing in her dove-like eyes, made upon me a powerful impression whenever I found myself near her. This happened often, as the captain was my third cousin, and would send for me to visit him in his own cabin.

When away from the girl, I would go by myself to think of her, usually mounting into the maintop, or sitting upon the topsail-yard, for that purpose, as I could not bear to muse on so gentle a subject among my noisy shipmates.

One evening—we were then within a few days' sail of Rio—the wind came on to blow a gale, sending the seas roaring and careering along, with crests gleaming white, and the phosphorescence shining upon them like showers of stars.

We were standing along with double-reefed topsails, foresail, topmost staysail, and jib, rolling violently, and now and then plunging bows under, when I heard a cry from Minnie, who had come up to look at the scintillating waters.

Turning round—I stood at the time near the main hatch—I beheld the girl's hat—little round one of velvet, with a green feather—whirling upward towards the main-royal mast.

Watching it, I saw it finally catch on the royal yard, where it remained, the ribbon dangling from it having caught round the lift covered with melted tar, which caused it to stick fast.

Of course the gallantry of the sailors was at once aroused; several, myself of the number, sprung for the main shrouds. Before we were in the rigging, however, the captain sang out—

"Hold there! that mast is sprung!"

When the gale first struck the ship, we had heard a crackling noise, but had not known whence it came. The skipper, however, had gone aloft to investigate the matter, and came down just before Minnie lost her hat.

There she stood upon the quarter-deck, a pretty picture to look at, her little rosy mouth half open, her hands clasped, her eyes turned up towards the fluttering hat, the wind making merry with her long chestnut curls.

"Oh, no!" she exclaimed, turning to the captain, "do not let them go if there's any danger."

My companions obeyed the captain's order, returning at once to the deck, but kept on.

"Tom Burke!" roared the skipper, come down, I tell you!"

Reluctantly I obeyed, although I would much rather have preferred risking my life for the velvet hat with the green feather.

An hour later darkness was upon the sea. The wind still roared a gale, and the seas were as violent as ever.

In calm or rough weather, it was my custom when in warm latitudes to sleep either on deck or in the top. In a gale like the present I usually took the precaution to fasten a rope round my middle, that I might not be jerked overboard. Just as the bell struck for my watch below, I mounted, as usual, into the maintop, and having secured my form with a rope, I stretched myself down with my head against the mast.

As may be imagined, I could not sleep, owing to the violent grinding and jerking of the spar. With eyes turned upwards into the darkness, I lay musing about Minnie Wharncliffe and the hat with the green feather. The pretty little head-piece was probably still aloft on the end of that wretched royal-yard, and the thought occurred to me that it would be a glorious achievement—would raise me considerably in the eyes of the fair passenger—if at the first peril of my life I should procure

asolved to try. The captain, who was slow, would at present know nothing

about it; and as for the officer of the watch, he would be unable, owing to the intense darkness, to see me go aloft.

It struck me that the captain had shown an unchivalric indifference about that hat, because he had not in some way contrived to restore it to its owner, whereas I should have remembered that he was an old seaman, and had good reasons for not making the attempt.

Obeying the impulse of the moment, I darted rapidly up the topmast rigging, gained the top-gallant shrouds, and was soon close to the royal yard. At this time every spar in the craft was cracking with the violent motions of the vessel, and as I gained the yard she plunged with a suddenness and force that almost threw me from my position.

I looked for the hat, and saw it fluttering from the lift. With a quick movement, I secured it by darting on the foot-rope, and was about to move inward when there was another plunge of the ship, a crash, and to my horror, I felt the spar going over. I threw myself upon the yard, grasping it firmly. Down went the mast at the same moment, hurling me from my position.

As I fell, my knees came in contact with the end of the maintop-gallant yard, and I endeavoured to grasp the lift.

A roll of the ship made me miss it, and I was thrown off.

Wildly I tossed my arms, and grasped a thin line, which I instantly comprehended was the topgallant gasket—a rope which is used to wind round and hold the sail when it is furled or stowed upon the yard.

Sometimes during a gale this rope becomes loosened, especially when the sail is not very neatly furled, by the wind getting in beneath the creases of the canvas and puffing it out. On this occasion such was the case; but it must be understood that the gasket had not blown entirely clear, and that it was only one of the bights or turns which I had succeeded in grasping.

The turns being all loosened, this right slackened beneath my grasp, causing me to be precipitated head downwards. I expected to continue my course, but in an instant my progress was arrested by a circumstance which, while perfectly natural, was totally unexpected. My ankles had caught in two turns of the loosened gasket as I fell, and these becoming twisted round them by a turn of the ship, tautened and brought my heels sharp up against the yard, as if they had been screwed there. It was my weight that preserved the twist of the rope—prevented its uncoiling; and so there I hung, swaying aloft, head downwards, nearly one hundred feet above the deck.

A strange thrill of horror ran through me; and the blood surging into my brain soon confused and bewildered me.

Through the darkness, the phosphorous gleaming from the white foam patches of roaring water resembled the eyes of miniature sea-demons, looking up and exulting in my painfully perilous situation.

As well as I could in my present position, I shouted to attract attention, but my voice was swallowed up in the thundering of sea and gale. To me the noise was as if hundreds of cannon were booming in my ears.

Despair seized my soul. At the mercy of the plunging, rolling ship, I was tossed hither and thither like a pendulum. Far down—down—down beneath me in the darkness, the sea by my distorted vision was soon magnified into one great yawning whirlpool, contrasting with which the slim deck looked like a mere chip, whirling round and round.

I would rather the rope parted and let me go down into that whirlpool than hang thus much longer. I could not make myself heard—doubtless those below were still ignorant of my situation; and so there I was—the ship's living pendulum, swinging so far aloft, with bursting eyeballs and brain filling with blood.

Boom! boom! boom!—Swing! swing! swing!—Crack! whiz! whish-shish!

How drearily monotonous sounded the noises of the rolling ship, the swashing water, the thundering gale! How I prayed that the rope might part, and thus put an end to my misery!

There was something fearfully tantalizing in being held by the mere turns of a gasket, without any prospect of my rescue.

But to be made yet more of a Tantalus was I doomed; for beneath me, faintly discernable in the phosphor-lighted gloom, appeared the forms of two of my shipmates, standing near the mainmast, apparently conversing in the most quiet, unconcerned manner possible. The gloom, impenetrable above them, prevented their seeing me. They, with all the rest below, were even ignorant that the royal mast had given way, the noise having been drowned in the din of the tempest.

Could I do nothing to attract the attention of my two shipmates?—to make my situation known to them? I again endeavoured to shout, but now my long unnatural downward position had almost deprived me of the power of speech, and my brain was becoming more confused every moment.

I felt that my senses were deserting me. Ere consciousness left me, however, a sudden thought flashed into my brain. I clapped my hand to the belt in which I kept my knife, and discovered that the instrument, thanks to the tightness of the

sheath, was still there. I pulled forth the blade and dropped it, hoping that it would fall close to the two men; and thus excite their curiosity enough to make them discern from whence the weapon came.

Alas! I knew by the manner in which the knife left my hand that I had not made sufficient allowance for wind—that the weapon was therefore whirled off into the sea. And so there I was doomed to swing, while my two shipmates so far beneath me—right beneath me—still stood calmly talking together, ignorant of my peril.

Oh, how my head throbbed! How hot became my eyeballs! A sea was surging in my brain as well as below.

Another thought! My pocket-knife!

I felt for it, tied round my neck by an old lanyard, which I severed with one jerk. I dropped the knife; and then—a twanging sound like that of a bow-string went through my brain, and I knew no more.

When I came to my senses, I was in the cabin, with the captain bending over me, a pair of soft eyes turned upon my face, and a soft hand upon my brow.

She was by me, Minnie Wharncliffe, and I was happier than words can express.

What more to add?

My last effort had proved successful: the knife, falling near the two men, led to a search aloft, and to my rescue, accomplished by means of ropes.

"D'y see that?" enquired the captain, holding up a piece of rigging.

It was from the gasket, and there was but one tiny strand left, the other two having untwisted.

"That was all between you and eternity when we hauled you in," continued the captain. "A moment more, and the strand would have parted."

"Did Minnie get her hat?"

"Yes," she answered, blushing, and with tears in her eyes, as she held it up; "it was found tied to the button-hole of your jacket."

In due time Minnie became my wife.

"Take her," said old Capt. Wharncliffe, when I told him I wanted his girl; "and although I shall feel eternally grateful for the peril you incurred on her account in the matter of the hat with the green feather, still remember not to let your gallantry, my lad, run afoul, as it did in that case, with the wisdom of an old head that knows how to steer his craft according to the weather."

Australian News.

VICTORIA.

A singular death is reported by the *Burrowa Advocate*. A young girl named Eliza Randall, residing at Jerrawa, left her home a few mornings since to shepherd a number of sheep, and not having returned at the usual time, was sought for, and found seated by the trunk of a tree, with mouth open and eyes widely distended, as if suffering from fright. Startling to relate, she was a corpse, though retaining the same position as while living.

On removing the body, a large snake was found coiled up on the spot where the unfortunate girl had been sitting.

The value of the machinery employed on the quartz reefs at Bendigo, Victoria, at the end of 1869, is estimated at £370,000.

During the latter half of the year these reefs yielded at the rate of 5000 ounces a week, the average return being 10½ dwt.

To the *Geelong Advertiser* of the 20th ult. reports:—"There could not have been less than 2200 children, and at least 400 adult visitors, from Ballarat yesterday, to the missionary ship Dayspring. The children, headed by two pipers, arrayed in the garb of old Caledonia, formed rank, and marched along Great Malop-street, down Moorabool-street, and thence along the beach to the Yarra-street wharf. The second detachment arrived about twenty minutes afterwards, and headed by the Ballarat drum and fife band, followed the same route as their predecessors. It was when the two contingents were one going and the other arriving that the Yarra-street wharf was at its prettiest. The Dayspring, covered with the flags of all nations, the other ships similarly decorated, and the masses of gaily-dressed children, served to form a most animated picture, and one that will doubtless be long remembered by those who took part in the proceedings."

QUEENSLAND.

A most singular loss, says a Rockhampton paper, has been sustained by a working man of this town—John Cook, wheelwright.

Forty pounds, in eight five-pound notes, had been put away by him in a pocket-book for four months, waiting an opportunity to invest it in a plot of land and cottage. An eligible bit offering, a day was fixed on for the purchase, an afternoon's work was sacrificed to effect the same, and preparations were made to start on the business, when, on opening the pocket-book, to the utter astonishment of the owner, the notes were found, with the paper with which they were wrapped, reduced to the appearance of dirty cotton frocks and dust. Silver-flies and other insects are supposed to have effected this destruction, which ought to be a caution to the saving to change their notes into gold, or deposites the treasure in the Savings' Bank. Cook has six children, and the instrument, thanks to the tightness of the

NEW SOUTH WALES.

A man named Goodwin, at Tanmangaroo, in the Yass district, is reported by the *Courier* to have suffered considerable loss by fire, arising from a very simple incident. It appears that Goodwin had occasion to leave his work and go into his house (an erection of bark and slabs, lined with calico), for the purpose of getting something which he wanted out of a box that was kept in his bedroom. Having obtained what he went in for, he left the room, throwing as he went his knife, which he did not want, into the box, in which it seems that wax vesta matches, among other things, were kept. The falling of the knife must have caused ignition, as he had barely returned to his work in the stackyard when he was alarmed by hearing his wife screaming out "Fire! fire!" He rushed back, but before anything could be done the whole place was in a blaze, and everything was in a very short space of time consumed.

Mr Goodwin was fortunate enough to secure a bank deposit receipt for £150, and also a few sovereigns. Several bank notes were totally destroyed, and some silver which was in the house was found afterwards in a fused state.

It is stated in the *Sydney Morning Herald* that Messrs Hamburger Brothers, who by the last mail received their appointment as agents in New South Wales for the Suez Canal Company, have received intelligence from their home partner, resident in Paris, that a French mail steam company, to run boats to Australia, is about to be started, the terminus of which is to be Sydney; and that the Messageries Impériales will probably submit proposals to the colonial Governments to carry mails.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Some recent gold discoveries in South Australia have begun to attract attention. The alluvial ground at Barossa has been systematically worked, and the prospectors are still spreading themselves around the scrub.

Reefing companies have not succeeded, owing to the absence of defined leads, the gold being disseminated through a peculiar cement.

From an ounce and a half per ton has not been a rare yield for the cement crushers, of which there are now two on the ground.

When Barossa had had its day, Balhannah showed up.

This deposit—a conglomerate of gold, silver, bismuth, and several other metals not yet identified—is on private land, up the river Onkaparinga. It has been partially developed by an Adelaide company, and shipments of bismuth have been sent to England.

Pending the determination of its market value, operations are not being rapidly proceeded with. A telegram from the Barossa diggings states that the only party who had tried deep sinking struck the lead at 80 feet, and are getting one ounce and a half of gold to the load.

Over sixty claims have been pegged out in the immediate neighbourhood.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

A recent number of the *Melbourne Argus* contains an interesting letter describing the present condition, climate, and resources of Western Australia. After mentioning that transportation has ceased, the writer says:—"The colony is already undergoing a change from a state of helpless dependency to one of self-control and responsibility; the colony must now be self-supporting or else utterly fail.

At the critical moment, when some exertion has become a matter of not of choice, but of necessity, all eyes have been turned to the Governor, instead of relying on their own energies, and rousing their dormant faculties to action, the inhabitants have been constructing triumphal arches for his Excellency, and overwhelming him with petitions.

I readily grant that they could not place their trust in a better man, or rely on one who will more assuredly labor heart and soul in their heart and soul in their service; but, at the same time, unless Governor Weld meets with a hearty and active support from all classes of the community, it is impossible that his endeavours can be crowned with success, or that the colonists will reap those benefits which the ample resources of the country would give them every reason to expect."

A Wrinkle for Publicans.—The landlord at Dalnacardoch is a worthy man, and a character.

He plays many practical jokes on his neighbours. He once told us a capital plan of giving notice to quit. In winter, a number of the neighbouring shepherds assemble at his house to drink, and crack, and while away the long nights.

Sometimes they get quarrelsome.

When a fray is brewing, our hero puts a quantity of cayenne pepper in a bit of brown paper, makes the tongs red-hot, lifts the packet with them, and holds it at the bottom of the door.

The result seems almost magical. An inveterate sneezing commences, which is instantaneously succeeded by a rush to the door, and a dissolution

of the company.

Mrs Allie H. Janeson has been appointed a notary public at Marshalltown, Iowa. When she administers oaths and holds out the book to be kissed, we hope no mistake will be made.

Toronto has a breach of promise case between parties aged sixty and seventy, the latter being the "gay deceiver," who recently wedded a partner as youthful as himself. The fair one who was jilted estimates her injuries at 5,000 dollars.

Dunedin Advertisements

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

T. A. JONES,
(late of the Golden Age Hotel, Stafford-street, Dunedin), begs to inform his Country Friends, as well as in Dunedin, that he has purchased the interest of Mr J. McCubbin in the

OTAGO HOTEL,

RATTRAY-STREET, DUNEDIN,
and by his long experience in the trade, hopes still to merit a share of their patronage.

A Cold Luncheon, consisting of ham, beef, pork pies, salad, &c., between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock; charge, one shilling.

A Night Barman always on the premises. Gentleman can rely on being called at any hour.

T. A. JONES.

ALEX. MEE,

(late of Hokitika and Golden Age Hotel,

NOW

YORK HOTEL,

GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN,

(Late Millar & Hall's).

A. MEE, having purchased the above hotel, begs to inform Miners and the Public generally that the business will be carried on as formerly, and that he will do all in his power to ensure the comfort of visitors. His long experience in hotelkeeping is a sufficient guarantee that everything will be kept first-class. Old visitors to the hotel will receive his best attention. Wines and Spirits of the best brands. Good Stabling on the premises.

[ESTABLISHED 1858.]

A. BEAVER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

Princes-street,

(Nearly opposite the Bank of Otago), Dunedin, begs to intimate to his friends and the public generally, that he has always on hand a good and varied stock of Goods; and is in constant receipt, by every mail, from his home agents, of selections from the best makers, which he can confidently recommend, the principal features of which are—

Watches and Chains not to be surpassed.

Brooches, Earrings, Necklets, Rings, Lockets, Pins, &c. &c.

English, French, and American Clocks; Field Glasses, and Nautical Instruments.

Special orders from home executed at a small advance.

A. B. wishes also to mention that REPAIRS in all the different branches are executed carefully and with despatch.

Jewellery manufactured to any design.

[ESTABLISHED 1856.]

JOHN HISLOP,
(late Arthur Beverley),
PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN,
Opposite Bank of Otago.

J. H. begs to acquaint his friends and the public generally that he is in constant receipt of—by every mail—NEW GOODS, purchased from the best makers, of which a list is enumerated below:—

WATCHES—Gold and silver, ladies' and gents', open-faced and hunting, keyless, and every other description.

CHAINS—Ladies' and gents' Colonial and English gold Albert and guard chains.

BROOCHES and EARRINGS, extensive choice, set with diamonds and every other kind of precious stones.

BRACELETS and NECKLETS—Large assortment.

RINGS and PINS, various designs; also, studs, sleeve-links, and solitaires, and gold and silver pencil-cases.

SILVER GOODS—Tea and coffee services, knives, forks, spoons, salvers, inkstands, card-cases, children's mugs; knife, fork, and spoon in sets; a selection of prize cups, salt-cellars, and brooches.

PLATED GOODS—Tea and coffee services, sugar-basins, cruetes, liqueur-frames, cake-baskets, egg-stands, salt-cellars, and every description of electro-plated goods.

BAROMETERS—Ship and hall, aneroid, mercurial, and metallic; also, a large assortment of thermometers.

TELESCOPES—Opera, marine, and field glasses.

CLOCKS—A large assortment of English, French, and American clocks, suitable for drawing-rooms, dining-rooms, halls, or kitchens.

GREENSTONE—A large assortment of greenstone, mounted, in brooches, earrings, studs, lockets, pins, &c.

J. H. has the honour to inform the inhabitants of the Province that the Manufacturer of his London-made Watches took a First Prize at the International Exhibition, 1862 (London).

All sorts of Colonial Jewellery made to order. Chronometers, Duplex, Lever, Horizontal, Verge, and every description of Watches carefully repaired.

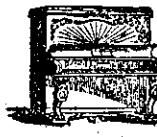
Ship Chronometers rated by transit observation.

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SKIRVING & SCHOLEFIELD,
(Successors to Alex. Fraser),
Advertising & General Commission
Agents and Accountants,
NO. 1 CHAMBERS
PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN.

Agents for the Cromwell Argus.

Loans negotiated. Insurances effected. Country commissions receive prompt attention.



LONDON PIANOFORTE & MUSIC
SALOON.

FOR SALE OR HIRE:

Pianofortes by Collard and Collard
Pianofortes by Broadwood
Pianofortes by Kirkman
Pianofortes by Ralph Allison
Pianofortes by J. and J. Hopkinson.

Mechanism of every description connected with Pianofortes and Harmoniums made and repaired.—All the new and standard Music.

CHARLES BEGG,
PIANOFORTE MAKER AND TUNER,
Princes-street north, Dunedin.

THE UNDERSIGNED

Begs to inform the

INHABITANTS

OF THE

PROVINCE OF OTAGO

That the business hitherto carried on by

him under the name and style of HAY

BROS., TAILORS & OUTFITTERS, Princes-

street, Dunedin, will on and after this date

be carried on by him under the name and

style of

DAVID R. HAY,

TAILOR AND OUTFITTER,

PRINCES-STREET,

DUNEDIN,

DAVID R. HAY.

Princes-street, Dunedin.

26th March, 1870.

N.B.—With reference to the above, I beg

most respectfully to inform all those who are in-

debted to the late firm that I shall feel extremely

obliged to them if they will be kind enough to

settle their accounts AT ONCE.

DAVID R. HAY.

Dunedin Advertisements.

[ESTABLISHED 1863.]
FREDERICK H. EVANS,
AUCTIONEER,
Princes-street, Dunedin.

ESTATE AGENT, MINING & SHARE BROKER.

Loans negotiated.

The Waste Land Board attended.

Orders from the Country promptly attended to.

W. O. RAMBALL,

STOCK, SHARE, AND MONEY BROKER,

MINING, LAND, & GENERAL AGENT,

EXCHANGE CHAMBERS,

Princes-street, Dunedin.

THOMAS WINSTANLEY'S

SCAN DIN AVIAN HOTEL,

MACLAGGAN-STREET,

DUNEDIN,

(Late of the National Hotel, Clyde.)

First-class accommodation for Travellers.

SINNLE AND DOUBLE BEDROOMS.

The choicest brands of Wines, Beers, and Spirits.

One of the best Billiard Tables.

BOOKS!

MEN OF THE TIME (latest edition);

Prescott's Works; Beckman's History of

Invention; Mantell's Wonders of Geology;

Dick's Sidereal Heavens; Alford's Greek Testa-

ment (abridged); Rankine's Steam Engine, and

Applied Mechanics; Hooker's N. Zealand Flora;

Lavater's Physiognomy; Hogg's Natural Philo-

sophy; Chambers's Information for the People;

Buchan's Domestic Medicine; Dictionary of Do-

mestic Medicine; Dictionary of Daily Wants;

Enquire Within. A great variety of Books on

Light Literature, by popular authors; School

Books, General Stationery, &c., very cheap, at

WILLIAM BAIRD'S,

GEOEGE-STREET, DUNEDIN,

(Opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall).

Books to Order procured on moderate terms.



COBB AND CO.'S

Telegraph Line of

ROYAL MAIL COACHES.

John Chaplin and Co. Proprietors.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS:

Leaving the Booking Office, corner High and Princes streets, Dunedin, for all parts of the Province. For Fares, times, &c., &c., see Bradshaw's Guide, or enquire at the Booking Office.

CARRIAGES.

J. C. and Co. have always on hand the newest

designs in Broughams, Barouches, Phaetons,

Waggonettes, and American Buggies of every

description. Carriages built to order.

All timber used in our Manufactory has been

carefully selected and imported direct from

America, and seasoned for years before working.

Repairs done in a superior manner, with all

possible dispatch, and at the lowest charges.

MANUFACTORY AND REPOSITORY,

Stafford-street.

Superior carriage and buggy pairs, saddle horses,

and hacks, always on hand for sale or exchange.

Horses broken to saddle or harness.

FREDERICK TOFIELD,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

SIGN OF THE

"GOLDEN HORSE-SHOE,"

Corner of Princes-street and Moray-place, and

opposite the Criterion Hotel.)

DUNEDIN.

Colonial Gold Manufactured to any Design.

O T A G O F O U N D R Y

[Established 1859.]

WILLIAM WILSON,

ENGINEER, BOILER-MAKER

IRON FOUNDER, & BLACKSMITH,

Cumberland-street,

DUNEDIN.

Castings in Brass or Iron.

Steam Engines and Boilers made and repaired.

Overshot and Breast Water-wheels;

Quartz-crushing Machinery; Pumping & Wind-

ing Gear.

Cast-iron Sluice and Ripple Plates; wrought-

iron Hopper Plates punched to any size of hole;

Gold Dredging Spoons, &c.

All kinds of Reaping, Threshing, Horse-power

Machines, &c., repaired.

Flax-dressing Machines made to order.

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PRINCES-STREET SOUTH,

DUNEDIN,

T. ROBINSON & CO.,